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******************* THE 1888 RECORD! ******** New York, April 30, 1888.

the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated,

288,970 COPIES.

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Circulation Books Always Open

CAUCUS POLLY.

The Democratic Caucus yesterday crowned the many-blunders that have been made in the party squabbling over the Mills bill by striking works of art from the free list. With more than \$130,000,000 surplus lying idle in the Treasury, some fancied special interest demands the retention of the present duty,

The Democratic House seems determined to emulate the accommodating traveller who journeyed with his son and his jackness.

Of what practical value is the caucus, anyway, when Mr. Brinn, of Brooklyn, defeated in his effort to raise the duty on cotton bagging, announced his intention to press his smendment in the House?

THE GREAT CAPTAIN BETTER.

The people will rejoice at the improve condition of Gon. SHERTDAH, and at the renewed hope that the brave soldier's life will be longer spared to his family, his friends and the country he has served so

Gen. Swantpay is still in the prime of life He cannot be spared, for he is one of the very few of the leading heroes of the war now left to us. Besides, he is as much beloved as a man as he is respected and admired as a soldier, and his death would be a grievous national loss.

WHY NOT ALWAYS 80?

The tenement-house on Norfolk street de stroyed by fire early this morning was crowded with inmates men, women and children. They all escaped by means of the effective fire-escapes in front of the building. But for that means of exit, many lives would doubtless have been sacrificed.

Why should not this always be the case ! The law positively requires that every dwelling-house occupied by two or more families on any floor above the first shall be provided with such good and sufficient fire-escapes or other means of egress in case of fire as shall be directed by the Superintendent of Buildings. Why fathis law not always and strictly enforced? Is it because tenement-house owners are rich and tenement-house tenants

THE PROPERT PRIVILEGE

The Senate has decided to hold open ses sions during the Fisheries Treaty discussion. That is right. The people, who are supposed to rule, ought to be allowed to know how the country is governed, what its policy is and why it is adopted. The less secrecy there is the less blunders there will be; the fewer the closed doors the fewer the betrayals of public trusts. But the idea of Democrats being unwilling to take the people into the confidence of the Government is preposter.

Let the doors be thrown open at all time and the truth get out.

A SATISPACTORY REPUTATION.

Sir TROMAS GRATTAN ESMONDE, the cham pion of Irish Home Rule, starts back to England to-day with the best wishes of his friends in the United States, a due appreciation of the hospitality of the country and \$10,000 check in his pocket to aid the good cause, as a contribution to the Parliamentary

The check will supply 10,000 refutations of JOR CHAMBERLAIM's ghost story that Americans are opposed to Irish Home Rule, to be lieve which would be to libel the American

CLOSE EARLY.

THE EVERING WORLD, which claims credit for having killed the attempt to repeal the people's Half-Holiday law, now takes hold of the effort to make the act effective by instuding all retail dealers to close their stores at noon on Saturdays from the second Saturday in June during the summer months.

COOGAN Bros. and ARNOLD & CONSTANCE start the ball. Let all retail dealers who would win public approval keep it up.

JOHN O'BRIEN, the contractor, who wa eaten in his own county and left off the cratic State Committee, is more fortuste in contracts than in politics. It is said that President DEFEW, of the Hudson River May York Central Railroad, has given form the operation.

O'Brien the \$2,000,000 contract for sinking the Harlem tracks. It is not said whether any contract has been entered into by John to sink the Democratic tracks.

Our military visitors, the Richmond Grays, are winning golden opinions by their perfect discipline and soldierly bearing. Our regiments are making the most of the Virginians, who, although these are times of peace, will be subject to many draughts before they leave the city.

Policeman Owen GALLAGHER did good work in rescuing the women and children from the Norfolk street fire. He deserves honorable mention. He has it from us. He ought to have it from the Department.

The Senate yesterday "completed" th River and Harbor bill by piling \$1,783,000 or top of the \$19,605,783 appropriated by the House. Perhaps the more the job is loaded down the better.

DINNER AND DESSERT.

Bass, 18 cents a pound. Limes. 25 cents a dozen. Bluedsh, 18 cents a pound. Maple syrup, 50 cents a quart. Brook trout, 96 cents a pound. Pinto peaches, 50 cents a dozen, Spanish mackerel, 80 to 50 cents. Chicken halibut, 20 cents a pound. Strawberries, 15 to 25 cents a box. Bouthern cherries, 85 cents a pound. California apricots, 30 cents a small bex.

There was a salmon weighing thirty-two pound on exhibition in Polton Market this morning. It was caught off Gay Head Light, Martha's Vineyard, on Sunday. Price 50 cents a pound.

POPULAR IN JERSEY CITY.

Halsey Alien is seeking health at Los Angele Commodore Pearson of the Jersey City Tach

Ciub, prophesies a great season. City Surveyor Frank Rarie has the man of Jersey Oity firmly fixed in his eye-glasses.

Freeholder Emil Steger is a leader, socially rell as politically, in the Fourth District. The only George Washington in Jersey City

the proprietor of a Newark avenue sai Supt. Sayre, of the Jersey City and Bergen Rai

road Company, is fond of driving good horses. Garret E Winants, of the new Park Commi sion, is President of the Hudson County Bible

Raymond Noonan, of the Hill, has returned from New South Wales and will lecture on his ex-Counseller W. T. Baker is becoming a terror to

the liquor men as the counsel of the Law and Veterinary Surgeon Arrowsmith, of Bergen s

nue, makes weekly trips to Tuxedo to look after the sleek tenants of the Lorillard stables. Cel. " Will" Heppenheimer is a rising young man. He is an Assemblyman, one of Gov. Green

staff and one of the new Park Commissioners. Finance Commissioner Hardenbergh sails fo Burepo in search of health and pleasure June 6, anied by Rev. Father Hennessoy, of Batrick's Church.

Assemblyman James Norton, of the Second Di triet, will be sent back to Trenton by Demogratic votes in the fall. He has made a spiendid record during his one term in the Assembly.

Mayor Cleveland, like his illustrious namesake the White House, has a faithful "Dan" as a righthand man. 'The Mayor's secretary, "Dan" McAghon, is not as great a politician as "Dan " Lamont but is every bit as popular among his friends.

MAY BLOSSOMS

Bergt. McGann wears three gilt stripes on his

James Frizpatrick is always on hand there is any trouble. Lawyer Astarita, "Avvocato Italiana," is often

seen about the Court-House. Harry Handford, of the Morrisania Wheelmen's

Club is an expert billiard player. Wheelmen,s Bowling Club. His friends say he is

City Marshal Martin spends his Sundays with his family, Model husband and father! They all go

The members of the Eureka Association and the Polo Club seem to monopolize the social entertain ments in the Twenty-first Ward.

What has happened to "Doe" Duffy? He used to be in the best humor possible, but lately he has changed wonderfully, his friends say.

Civil Justice Clancy and his clerks are all glad that the time is approaching when they will get into their new court-room at Centre Market. Good-natured Policeman Albert Westloton,

Oak street, measured thirty-six inches across the breast when he joined the force. He now measure William Ocker, clerk in a Broadway liquor store

is a mind-reader. When a customer enters he gets his "wash" without asking for it. Ocker seldem

When Policeman O'Rourke joined the force he was given a post on Mulberry Bend. He bought \$2 worth of Italian books, studied the language, and now speaks Italian better than many of the natives who arrive in New York.

Richard Marsiand is not only one of the hand somest men in Fulton Market, but he is a good passball player as well. Lovers of the game wonder where "Dick" learned to play. The wonger ers shall be ealightened: Dick was a member of the old Witoka Club long before many of them

WORLDLINGS.

King Humbert's Palace in Rome, the Quirinal, ontains 2,000 rooms, only 125 of which are occu pled by the King and his household.

An elm tree growing in the grounds of the Penn sylvania Hospital, in Philadelphia, is a scion of the mons tree under which William Penn held the first treaty with the Indiana.

Two young boys of Lafayette, Wis., went out hunting a few mornings ago and shot five wolves before noon. Then they took the scalps to the County Clerk and received \$100 in bounty certifisates for their morning's work. Dr. E. B. Scribner, of Louisville, wears attached

to his watch chain a charm made of a stone resembling mose agate that was once the property of the Knedive of Egypt. It is said to have once been a talisman of one of the chiefs of Strangiers of Marshall Field, the Chicago dry-goods merchant,

has a fortune of \$30,000,000. He is the most succoaful dealer in dry goods in this country since the days of A. T. Stewart, His old partner, L. Z. Leiter, who now lives in Washington, is worth Jesse Ruth, of Newtown, Pa., had the little toe of each foot amputated the other day as a remedy for corns. He had suffered such pain that he

threatened to cut the toes off with a chisel if the family would not consent to have surgeons perMEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

BENJAMIN J. M. CARLEY.



HE EVENING WORLD reporter called on Mr.
Carley to gather from him the story of his life. He is a hale old gentleman of over seventy years, and felt a certain modesty in speaking of himself. But on learning the object of THE Eventleman of the property of t reporter called on Mr.

INO WORLD, name'y, to present to its read ers examples of men who had started in with pluck, brains and good health and had made their way to a comfortable position by their industry, he furnished these details :

" I was born in the city of New York in the ear 1817. My parents were both Americans, my father having been born in the city of Newburg, N. Y., and my mother being a native of Rhode Island. My father was a ship builder and we lived in Grand street. I was only six years old at the time of his death.

"My boyhood was like that of tens of thou sands of boys in this city. I was full of fun and spirits, fond of everything athletic, could swim like a duck and delighted in climbing about. One feat in which I was a little ahead of the other boys was to stand in a barrel and jump from it into another barrel. So I laid the foundation of a good healthy body, and probably owe some of my good health to-day when my seventy-one years are free from sches and infirmities to this early exercise.

"I had a year or two of schooling, enough to learn to read and write, and that concluded my educational career. I really learned more of my mother than I did from the schoolmaster. I did not go to school until after my father's death, and after this short time at books I began to work, I have worked ever since, and probably would not feel contented if I did not have something to do. But I have had the satisfaction of making a success of my life,

"My first attempt at wage-earning was at throwing the wheel' in a rope-walk. Throwing the wneel' is what the boys used to call it, and it means turning the wheel in a rope-walk to spin the hemp. At present, when machinery has invaded so many different occupations which were once manual labor, this is done by horse or steam power believe. In my childhood it was an occu pation for which boys were always engaged.

"Twenty-five cents a day was the wages which I received for 'throwing the wheel.' A dollar and a half a week is not a very big salary, but it was something. I used to turn my money over to my mother. I worked in the rope-walk for a year, and then I got a position with Mapes, one of the first manufacturers of fine-cut chewing tobacco. I remained for about a year with Mapes, and then went to some Spaniards who were engaged in the manufacture of cigars.

"I was not influenced by fickleness in these changes so much as by a desire to better my position by striking higher wages. But my next move was one that was a good deal the outcome of boyish enthusiasm and feeling. suppose eight out of ten boys have felt the lesire to run away to sea. The average of those who actually do it is much smaller.

"I did not exactly 'run away ' to sea, but I came as near it as going when my mother was very much opposed and protested against it. I shipped in a fore topsail schooner called the Eagle, which was bound for Richmond, Va. The talk of the boys had bitten me with the fever for seafaring and I got a dose of it. But here, too, I was on the lookout for a chance to better myself. It was not pure romance or the craving for going to unknown places.

We got to Richmond all right, but on my return the Eagle was wrecked on Absecum bar. Shipwreck is a fine thing to read about, but it is not such a pleasant thing to go through with. In the morning after the ar I looke around and saw at no great distance the mainland, with the waves rolling in big breakers on the shore,

" ' Hurrah, ' I yelled, ' it's easy enough to wim to land.'

"I felt considerably relieved at finding that only a moderate stretch of water lay between me and safety. But the mate slightly damped my hopes by saying: "Young un, you might swim it, but you wouldn' make the shore. Th' undertow would pull you back or you'd be thumped to pieces or the rocks by them breakers '

"So I did not trust myself to my swimming powers, but waited with the rest of the crew to see what would turn up. Fortunately it came the next day at 10 o'clock. We had signals of distress flying, and they were sighted by a ship sailing by us. She had to wait till the tide rose, and then came and picked us up.

"I contracted the fever and ague as the outcome of my voyaging, and it shook all desire for life on the bright blue sea out of me. I took up business on terra firma. I engaged in the oyster business, and have been in it substantially ever since. I was an expert opener and a clean one—that is. I used to open them without getting mud or bits of shall on the oysters. So I was rather a favor

ite with my employers, ' Shortly after Fulton Market was built I began to open oysters in it. That was some where about 1820, I think. I am the oldest oysterman in New York, I suppose. I used to work at one time for Dorlon's father.

" For five years I drove a cart, and I worked n two or three hotels, such as the Tammany Hotel and the Masonie Hotel. After severs ventures of this kind I had saved up a little money and went into partnership with Willard Phelps in 1846. We were a firm of oyster dealers in Fulton Market.

"This partnership lasted for about thirty years. During the Centennial year Phelps ran a branch in Fulton street and I looked after the place in the market. After this the firm dissolved. I bought out Phelps's interest in it and continued the business by myself. It gradually developed into what it is

self. It gradually developed into what it is now, an oyster and chep-house.

"So I have been connected with Fulton Market for forty-two years. Any success I have secured has been obtained by a steady application to business. I have worked from fifteen to eighteen hours a day. There are only three men in the market who were here when I came. My son has been in business with me ever since the new market was started. I have done my share of work and am not dishare of work and am have done my share of work and am not dia-satisfied with the results of it. Probably I may retire soon, and take things a little easier. My health has always been excellent, and except a little shortness of breath, it is as good now as it ever was, and I feel as active as I did when I was a boy."

The Lady or the Tigress " of Sukoho

BY MIRS W. L. HUDSON A little hamlet consisting of scarcely more than a dozen houses, situated on the bank of a streamlet that is almost, though not quite large enough to be called a brook, has the name of Sukohoh. in this town lives a young lady-but such a little lady !- so small that she is barely five feet in heigh . Her name is May, but everybody calls her "the Princess of Sukohoh." She lives a short dis-

name is May, but everybody calls her "the Princess of Sukohoh." She lives a short distance from the streamlet on a rise of ground which is known as Paradise Hill. Her house is the general rendezvous of almost all the young people for miles around. On Sunday the fellows go up there, walking, on horseback, or on their bicycles, all to pay court to the "Princess."

A little beyond this house are two more—one a very old mansion, one of the sights of the country, sombre and handsome and dignified, full of historical associations, with its diamond-shaped window panes that stare down at you from above. Next to it is a little house which looks even older than the one I have just described. In this house lives another girl, Agatha Wood by name. About a mile turther on lives a great friend of both Agatha and the "Princess." Her name is Elinor Pedlington, Of course there are other girls in the neighborhood, but these three are by far the belies.

Not very long ago a boy, while walking along by the side of the little stream, saw a pistol sticking upright in the sandy soil, and by its side a box of cartridges. He carried them to his parents, and they were much surprised to find that pistol and cartridge-box belonged to their stepson. This stepson generally lived in the house of which I have spoken as being full of historical associations, but was at this time, they thought, in England.

In great perturbation the father and

England.

In great perturbation the father and mother went to the place where the pistol was found and there discovered a note from their stepson which read:

I have jumped into the stream and drowned my-self because of my unrequited affection for—

They could not make out the next word.

It was either "Princess," "Agatha" or "Elinor," one of the three, but which they could not tell.

They decided that they would go first to the "Princess" and ask her. Down they went to her house, and there found several people enjoying themselves.

The "Princess" sat on the railing of the piazzs. On one side sat a gentleman who was to the girls what the "Princess" was to the fellows—their idel, for they worshipped the very ground that Rodney Rodman walked upon.

On the other side of the "Princess" was a fellow who had just come up on his bicycle—a tall, slender fellow, graceful and gentlemanly looking, but not very handsome. Still.

manly looking, but not very handsome. Still, he came in for his share of popularity. His name was Harry Field. At the feet of the "Princess" sat Harry's

name was Harry Field.

At the feet of the "Princess" sat Harry's chum, Charlie Emmons. By his side were Agatha and Elinor, for he was almost as popular as Rodman. There were half a dozen other fellows on the piazza, and every one seemed to be having such a nice time that the father and mother disliked to broach the subject; but it had to be done, so at last the mother spoke to them all and told them that her son was drowned.

As soon as the "Princess" heard it she rose from her seat and walked into the house without a word. Agatha sank down on the piazza in a swoon and Elinor went into hysterics. The father and mother were so alarmed at this that they went away at once, the father declaring that it must have been the "Princess," who had refused his darling, wille the mother thought it was Agatha or Elinor—which she could not guess. Rodman, Emmons and Field made up their minds that they would see no more of the "Princess" that afternoon, and thinking that Elinor and Agatha were not as interesting as usual, they carried them into the house and left them, though regretfully, for both were lovely girls and very beautiful. Then all the fellows went home to supper.

About 10 o'clock that night Emmons and three or four of his friends went up to Sukohoh to the Methodist church, climbed into the bell Then, after cetting down, they

Sukohoh to the Methodist church, climbed into the belfry and fastened a long rope to the bell. Then, after getting down, they walked into the woods pulling the rope and ringing the bell. Fresently they heard the dominie of the church coming, so they dropped the rope and for safety climbed into the window of the house of the drowned steppers and to their astonishment, found him. son, and, to their astonishment, found him comfortably asleep in bed. They woke him and inquired why he was not at the bottom of the brook, dead. He answered that he tried to drown himself, but, being very fat, he floated and so gave up the undertaking as innersable.

impossible.

All the fellows then inquired what girl had refused him, but he would not tell them. They told him that one girl had walked into the house, another had fainted, and a third had had hysterics at the news of his death.

"I should think you could tell without a noment's hesitation," said the stepson scorn-fully.

But they could not tell. Can the reader

MUSIC FOR THE MASSES.

Miss Henrietta Markstein has composed charming Gavotte, which she has dedicated to THE EVENING WORLD. It will be printed to-morrow. See that your newsdealer supplies you with it.

The Pitch Avenue Stage Company Stock. The stockholders of the Fifth Avenue Stage Com sany met at Delmonico's yesterday and decided that if necessary the capital stock would be re-duced to \$280,000. The time allotted by law for issuing the entire stock expires June 14, and their is \$20,000 of it left in the tyeasury. Stockholders yesterday subscribed for \$11,000 of this surplus.

"THE EVENING WORLD GAVOTTE." omposed by Miss Henrietta Markstein and dedicated to her favorite evening paper will be printed in THE EVENING WORLD to morrow. Order your newsdealer to get you

Came With the Pleasant Day. B. F. Newcombe, the railroad man, is regis At the Grand Hotel—A. G. Peck, of Troy, and W. C. Cowles, of Washington.

Arthur Thayer, U. S. A., breakfasted iturtevant House this morning. At the Fifth Avenue-W. G. Conrad, of Montaga and Lloyd Lewis, of San Francisco. At the Albemarie: Baron Zedwitz, of Washing-on, and John B. Archipald, of Tarrytown. The New York Hotel sheiters George Robi of Boston, and S. Berney, of Mobile, Ala.

St. James arrivals; Lieut, W. M. Schuetze, U. S. N., and J. V. Raymond and wife, of Chicago. Glisey House newest guests: Inspector of Prison, Lathrop and Lawyer M. H. Briggs, of Rock-

Hoffman House hospitality was extended to Comedian Nat Goodwin and Dr. R. Wichelhaus, of Elberfeld, Germany.

Electricid, Germany.

Ex-Gov. Hawley, of Connecticut, and Capt.

Geo. F. Hollia, United States Consul at Cape
Town, are at the Astor House.

At the Union Square Hotel to-day are registered

E. C. Manson, of Boston; H. A. Herbert, of Orlando, Fis., and G. B. Burlow, of Montreal. stopping at the Hotel Dam are W. E. Clerk, of Washington; Adam Warwick, of Boston; George W. Williams, of Boston, and J. P. McFarland, of

Registered at the Morton House are James S. Robertson, of New Medford, Conn.; T. Yoshida, of Japan; C. E. Stephard, of Hartford, and M. J. Clarrimer, of Washington.

Eugene Tompkins, the theatrical manager, and Livingston Cushing, both of Boaton, and M. Era-kine Miller, of Virginia, are a trio of travellers quartered at the Hotel Brunswick. Hiram Tompkins, Manager of the United States Hotel, Saratog., and S. Gallup, General Manager of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway, are among the early morning arrivals at the Wind-sor Hotel.

Grand Central arrivals: H. C. Randall and D. T. Everta, of Utica; J. W. Todd, of Smithield, Va.; T. H. Carroll, of Ashland, Va.; Oliver Scatherd, of Leeds, England; Waiter F. Hewitt, of Washington; J. R. Tilly, of Atlanta, Ga., and A. P. Patterson, of Memphis, Tenn.

HARDSHIPS OF COWBOY LIFE.

IT MAY BE PICTURESQUE BUT IT SOON LOSES ITS CHARMS.

The Labors of the Round Up and Branding -" As Hard as on the Trail" Has Become Proverbial-Impressiveness and Danger of a Stampede-Why It Is Neces pary to Sing to Cattle to Soothe Them.

Buffalo Bill being back with his Indians cowbovs and the Wild West show, small boys may be expected to take the war-path shortly When the first performance of his company was given here its effects were at once noticeable among the juvenile population, who converted clothes-lines and stout cord into lassoes, and in the suburban districts many domestic fowls were shorn of their bright feathers to serve for Indian decorations, while goats, dogs and sometimes pigs served as animated targets at which try skill in rop-

A cowboy, clad in full Western costume walking along the street, excites undisguised admiration in the small boy, and even adults gaze with respect and interest upon the

gaze with respect and interest upon the slouch-hatted devil-may-care fellow, about whom so much has been said and written.

To many young lads of this and other cities the life of a cowboy seems to be the ideal of a free existence, and in imagination they picture themselves riding full tilt across the prairie, in hot chase after a horse or cow, with a lasso swinging in the air, to finally settle over the head of the runsway. There is a certain dash of excitement and novelty in such an exploit when shown in pictures, but it loses its charms when it becomes a stern reality.

In order to clearly illustrate a cowboy's duties, it is first necessary to describe the round-up, as it is technically termed, which begins at this season, when the grass is in

begins at this season, when the grass is in good condition.

A convention of cattle-men for miles around is held, and at the appointed date they send cowboys from their ranches, who meet at a designated spot, sometimes 200 miles from their headquarters. This is necessary, owing to the distance which cattle travel during the winter in search of good pasturage. The aggregate number of cowboys from the various ranches will sometimes be as high as 200. With the rising of the sun they are despatched in all directions. A diagram of their courses would somewhat rethey are despatched in all directions. A dia-gram of their courses would somewhat re-semble a wagon wheel, the hub being the en-campment and the spokes the routes taken, extending probably five miles in each direc-tion. When the required distance has been reached the boys turn around and ride back to camp, driving before them all the cattle that they find.

The extile thus collected number, in some

The cattle thus collected number, in some cases, many thousand head, which are all bunched together, a surging, bellowing mass. The work of "cutting out" is then begun, and here the cowboys' work begins in

and here the cowboys work begins in earnest.

Two men from some one ranch, mounted on horses specially trained for the purpose, enter the herd and drive out, one at a time, all cattle that bear their brand; these are taken off some distance, where a cowboy detailed for the purpose prevents them from returning to the main herd. After the cowboys from one ranch have cut out all the cattle belonging to it, two more from another ranch repeat the operation, until the large herd has been divided into as many herds as

there are owners present.

While the cutting out is going on the wildest excitement exists among the cattle. They make every effort to break through the line make every effort to break through the line of cowboys surrounding them, and when they succeed in so doing a hard race is the result, as some wild cattle run like deer. The horses are well drilled in cow-chasing and make such abrupt stops and quick swerves that an inexperienced horseman is almost sure to be thrown.

The cutting out being finished, the work of branding is next in order and the cows and

calves of one of the herds are separated and driven into a neighboring corral, where the calves are lassoed, thrown down, the brand-ing-iron is applied and their ears are cut in some distinguishing way.

The task of throwing down the calves is by no means easy. A strong, healthy calf, no means easy. A strong, healthy calf, weighing from fifty to one hundred and fifty

pounds, is no light weight to lift from its feet and throw down on the ground, while its sharp hoofs are beating a tattoo against your Having succeeded in getting it to the Having succeeded in getting it to the ground, the next thing is to throw yurself on it and hold it down while the branding iron is being applied. Again, a cow, seeing her calf thus treated, frequently makes a rush at the man holding it down, in which case the only thing to do is to jump for the fence and get out of reach. During the course of one afternoon's branding the writer, along with

the rest of the boys in the corral, was obliged to take the fence eight times. At night, notwithstanding the hard riding of the morning, and the laborious work in of the morning, and the laborious work in the branding pen, each cowboy must take his turn at standing guard over the cattle gathered during the day. There are generally three watches, of three hours each, with four or five men in a watch, according to the number employed. After the fatigues of the day, it is more than unpleasant to be called from a sound sleep, to get up, mount your horse and ride on a trot around a herd of cattle for three hours.

This rounding up, cutting out, branding and standing guard is repeated every day, the camp moving a few miles until all the different cattlemen have their cattle gathered near their own ranches, where they are turned

near their own ranches, where they are turned loose once more. If there happens to be a river in the neighborhood it is crossed and the same performance is repeated on the other side.

other side.

After the general round-up the range round-up begins, which is essentially the same thing, except that instead of combining forces each ranch works for itself.

Suppose, now, that an owner receives an order to deliver 2,000 steers at the nearest denot at a certain date. Eight or ten were

order to deliver 2,000 steers at the nearest depot at a certain date. Eight or ten men are selected from the hands employed to undertake this task, and there is a round-up to collect the desired number. When the herd is completed the cowboys start on their trip of sometimes three hundred miles to the nearest railroad depot. Owing to the fact that a well-defined trail is followed in this drive it is termed the "trail herd," and the hardships of a "trail hand" are proverbial. When speaking of some particularly difficult task it is described as being "as hard as on the trail."

the trail."

Notwithstanding that the trail is laid out so as to be as near water as possible it is a common occurrence to be without water for two days. In such an event the cattle growthe trail.

two days. In such an event the cattle growing restless for want of water will stampede to get it.

All efforts to picture a stampede are tame when compared with the reality, as no adequate idea can be formed of its impressiveness and dangers. To begin with a stampede occurs in an instant. There is no gradual uprising, but by a seemingly common impule the whole herd, which an instant before was slumbering quietly, is on its feet, dashing madly along, the tread of the hoofs sounding like numfled thunder.

"Get in front of them," yells the boss, and every nerve is strained, the horses are put to their fullest speed, and no matter how black the night you must feel your way to the front

their fullest speak, and no matter how black the night you must feel your way to the front and by turning the leaders finally cause the entire herd to run around in a circle and eventually to stop. While in the front, should your horse step into a hole or stumble the sharp hoofs of the cattle would grind man and horse into a shapeless mass.

In cases of extreme terror rivers have failed to stop the onward rush of panic-stricken cattle, and they have plunged into the stream, many of them drowning.

So prone are steers to stampede that smoking is forbidden cowboys while on guard, the fissh of a match or dropping of a spark being sufficient to start them. It is also compulsory to "sing" to the cattle, or if you cannot sing, a noise of some description must be made continuously, to let the cattle understand that you are near them, else a snort of your horse or a cough or meeze on your

part coming suddenly through the darkness might be sufficient to start them running. One stampede in which the writer figured was caused by a belated bird on its way to its nest, flying directly over the sleeping cattle with a whirring sound.

Thus, in a brief outline, is a cowboy's life portrayed, although it would take greater space to relate the hardships which are undergone.

For months at a time a bed, is a luvary and

For months at a time a bed is a luxury no

For months at a time a bed is a luxury not to be thought of, the uneven ground forming a couch, with blankets wrapped around you and your boots for a pillow. If it should happen to rain you get wet, and it is no unusual thing for rattlesnakes or tarantulas to creep into your blanket for warmth.

Broken bones are frequent owing to the necessary hard riding over ground boney-combed with prairie-dog holes. Italing bucking horses, as represented in the Wild West show, may be seen easy, but with a horse that bucks with such force that the rider's ears and nose bleed from the jolting, it is no laughing matter.

Taking one consideration with another, the writer agrees with the old cattleman who remarked: "I have been a cow-puncher for twenty years, and I am not fit for any other business now, but if any one can tell me of a meaner business, or one that tends to degrade a man more than cow-punching, I'll eat my hat."

GEN. CROOK ON SHERIDAN.

They Were Comrades When Boys and Fought Together in the Shepandoah.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.) CRICAGO, May 29. - Chicago has peculiar interes n the fate of Gen. Sheridan. He lived here for several years while he was in charge of the Department of the Missours, and no army officer before o since his time was so popular. Since he left here he has been a frequent visitor, and is Presi-

since his time was so popular. Since he left here he has been a frequent visitor, and is President of the Washington Park Racing Club. He married in Chicago. His wife is she well known and well liked in society circles. Besides this, Gen. Sherfdan's death may have the effect of removing the department headquarters from the cliy. It used to be at St. Lonie, but was fixed here by Sheridan because he liked Chicago better. His successor can place it wherever he likes. Very considerable commercial advantages go with it.

The officers at the department are greatly depressed by the news from Washington about the General. His old friend, Gen. Crook, who was lately promoted to the command of the department, said:

"We have not the slightest hope here that Gen. Sheridan will recover, and his illness has cast a gloom over all of his associates, as he as a man who is universally hied. He was here only about ten days ago, and while he appeared in his usual health and spirits, I remember thinking at the time that he acted a little unlike himself. He was slow in his actions and somewhat nervous, although he persisted that he never felt better. I had a letter Friday afternoon from Washington and it leaves no doubt in my mind that the end is but a matter of a few hours at most. I feel it keenly, as Gen. Sheridan and myself have been life-long friends. Almost as bovs we were together at West Point. After we left West Point I next ran across him in 1855 on the Pacific Coast. He was then, like myself, enjoying the rank of second lie utenant.

"Sheridan relieved Gen. Ord, and we went on the rank of second illuterant.
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the rank of second ille utenant.

"Sheridan relieved Gen. Ord, and we went on an exploring expedition in the Sierra Newada Mountains up in the region of the Cascades, in Oregon, which isated for about four months. We separated then, and I did not see him again until 1883, when we met casually. He was then in the Army of the Cumberland. Our next meeting was when we were in the Shenandoan Valley campaign in 1864, where we fought side by side. Little Phil was one of the most tenacious fighters and obstinate men I ever knew. We were room-mates at West Point, where, although he was not a particularly bright boy, he was a special favorite on account of his sociability and sanny disposition. He was the hero of frequent rows, and was usually victorious. I remember that he was very generous and loyal to his frienda. His marrisge, which took place in Chicago, in June, 1875, was a surprise to most of his frienda, as he was very reserved about his own affairs and no one had any idea of his matrimonial intentions. His wedding was a grand event, to which all of his old army friends were invited. His married life has, I think, been a particularly happy one, and he is very fond of his four bright children, especially of the boy, Phil, jr. The last time he was here he spoke with pride of the little fellow, and said he intended to bring him to Chicago to see the races."

Gen. Crook thought Gen. Schofield would be o Chicago to see the races."

Gen. Crook thought Gen. Schofield would be

Gen. Crook thought Gen. Schofield would be Gen. Sheridan's successor.

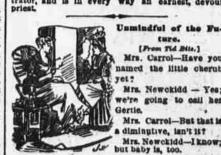
Charles Thomas, a colored man, who was Gen. Sheridan's cook for fifteen years, says the General has been as sick as he is now and has recuvered. On one occasion, many years ago, when he was in the Yellowstone Park region, he was taken violently ill with just such an attack as he is suffering from now. For three days his companions believed he was dring, but on the fourth he got un monned his horse and rade to the branding is next in order, and the cows and calves of one of the herds are separated and companions believed he was dying, but on succompanions believed he was dying, but out to the fourth he got up, mounted his horse and rade to the next station. He was so sick he could hardly all on his horse, but he rode on in desperation, and in a day or two he was all right. Another time he was equally sick for four days.

> Gen. King Compliments the Conservatory. The fourteenth anniversary exercises of the Grand Conservatory of Music in Chickering Hall last night were largely attended. Nearly four hun-Brooklyn. The programme offered was an excellent one. It contained twenty-one numbers, embracing yoo al selections and piano recitals. Eleven-year-old P. Middleton played a sonata from Schira with considerable skill and won great applicates. Gounda's "Ave Maria" for soprano, Miss E. Fariey; organ, Miss E. Ramacciotti; piano, Miss E. Brown, and violin, Mr. O. Graff, was the last number of the programme and was especially well received. Gen. Horatio C. King made a happy address, in which he reviewed the work done by the Conservatory of Music, and complimented the directors on the proficiency displayed by its pupils. Then he presented the various prizes. The highest honor was conferred on Miss H. Dreyer, of this city, who sung sellint's "Ma La Sola" with great finish and execution. Brooklyn. The programme offered was an excellent

Pather Grafton's Successor Selected.

BOSTON, May 29.—The Church of the Adventinas elected its new pastor from Newark, N. J., and Rev. George M. Christian, of Grace Church, in that city, is to succeed the well-beloved Father that city, is to succeed the well-beloved Father Grafton, whose resignation was recently accepted. Rev. Mr. Christian was for a time the assistant at St. Mark's, Philadelphis; of the Rev. Ir. Hoffman, the present dean of the General Theological Seminary, and afterwards became the rector of Grace Churon. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and, as a scholar and theologian bolds a high rank. He possesses unusual qualifications as a presener and administrator, and is in every way an earnest, devout priest.

ture.



a diminutive, ign't 157 Mrs. Newchidd—I know; MISS HENRIETTA MARKSTEIN,

he well-known pianist, is a great admirer of THE EVENING WORLD. She has composed a delightful little Gavotte, which she has dedicated to the paper. It will be printed tomorrow. You ought to notify your newsdealer that you want a copy of THE EVERING WORLD.

Will They Go on the Warpath. BISMARCE, Dak., May 29.—Gov. Church on Friday received a telegram announcing great danger of an Indian outbreak at Celrich, stating that resi dents and ranchmen were leaving. He immediately informed the War Department, and Col. Thornby was directed to proceed to O-irich and investi-gate. Col. Thornby has telegraphed that the scare was started by friendly Indians on Friday telling ranchers to leave the country, as the young Indians were going on the warpath.

You Need It Now

This is the best time to purify your blood, for at no other season is the body so susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar purifying and reviving qualities medicine. The secular purifying and reviving qualities of Hood's farasparille are just what are needed to expedience and fortify the system against the debilitating flects of mild weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarasparille, for it is just what people need at this season. It is sold by all draggists. S1; six for \$4. Propered only by 0. I. HOOD & OO., Apothecarine, Lewell, Mass.

TOUR OF THE DETROIT BOYS

THE ROUTE OF TRAVEL AND THE DAYS OF ARRANGED GAMES

Great June Excursion for the Welverine "Newsles."-They Will Come to New York by Boat-Receptions for Them All the Way Around-A Post-Gloriam Visit

Next Thursday night the Detroit Journal newsboys will start on their tour of losing the baseball championship. They will take Michigan Central sleepers for Buffalo, where they play on the morning of June 1 with the Buffalo News team.

The boys will reach Rochester on the norning of June 2, where John B. O'Hara will receive them and the Post-Express boys will do their best to down them. Sunday, June 3, will be spent in Syracuse, where Mr. Arthur Jenkins, of the Herald, has arrangements in charge. The game with the Herald boys will be played on the morning of June 4. The Journal nine will arrive in Albany early on the morning of June 5, and be met by Manager E. P. Leech, of the Albany Press and Knickerbocker. A grand parade has been arranged for, and the game will be

been arranged for, and the game will be played at 11 A. M. Mayor Thacher and Gov. Hill have expressed a desire to attend the game. After the game the visitors will be taken to see the sights.

On the morning of June 5 the Journal team will take one of the day line steamers for a sail down the Hudson River to New York City, which will be reached that evening. The great game between The Evening World and Detroit will be played on June 7, and on the morning of June 11 the boys will cross Brooklyn Bridge to meet Manager Higgins's aggregation of Brooklyn World players.

players.
The Journal team will reach Philadelphia The Journal team will reach Philadelphia on the afternoon of June 12, where Manager Frank M. Dealy, of the Call, will take them in hand. Mr. Davis has arranged for a series of receptions, and will endeavor to outdo New York in greeting the champion newsboys of the world. The next game will be played at Pittsburg with the Leader, where Mr. Joseph T. Nevin has made great preparations for the event. Mr. Cunningham, manager of the Leader boys, has great faith in their ability to play ball, and expects a victory for them.

their ability to play ball, and expects a vic-tory for them.

From Pittsburg the touring team go to Cleveland, where Manager Frank H. Bru-nell, of the Plain Dealer's team, takes them in hand. The Cleveland game will be played on the morning of June 18, and the Journal boys will arrive in Detroit, via the Cleveland and Detroit steamer, on the morning of June 19

June 19.

For the Boston game with Col. Taylor's Globe team the Journal champions will leave home again on the evening of June 28, arriving in Boston June 29. The game will be played on the Boston League grounds Satur-day afternoon, June 30. The boys will re-turn home on July 2 or 3.

GOOD WORK BY MINISTER HILLIARD.

The Late United States Representative to

Brazil Helps Free the Slaves.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. I ATLANTA, Ga., May 29.—Henry W. Hilliard, ex-Minister to Brazil under Rutherford B. Hayes, bore a conspicuous part in the movement which has just culminated in the freedom of the black 1880 he found an anti-slavery society under the presidency of Josquin Nabunco. Knowing that Mr. Billiard was a Southern man and that he had been a slaveholder, the Brazilian anti-slavery people were desirous of obtaining his views upon the question of the abolition of slavery in the United States. Mr. Hilliard wrote a letter treating the subject historically, and fixed the date for the abelinon of stavery in the Brazilian Empire for the 28th of September, 1887. This was the anniversary of the great measure which provided that after its promulgation no child born in Brazilian boald be a slave. When Minister Hilliard called at the palace the Emperor bowed and expressed himself as much pleased at the letter of the United States representative. The Emperor then appointed a private interview. This "interference" of a foreign Minister evoked a heated discussion throughout the Empire. The Chamber of Deputies took the matter up, but the right of Mr. Hilliard to express his personal opinions was sustained by the Cabinet. Now that the great measure has been accomplished within the time named by Mr. Hilliard as a proper date for the delivery of the million of slaves from bondage, he thinks it is due to him, as he has been engaged from his early manhood at home and abroad in the public service, to have the attention of his country called to the facts as they are.

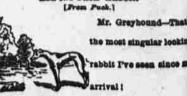
FUN FOR AFTER DINK

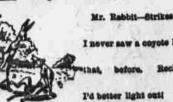


[From Texas Siftings.] Mr. Slimbrain (dshing for a compliment)going to stay to supper again to-night?

Bobby—Let me see—oh! yes, she said Mr. Elimbrain must think we keep a hotel. A Powerful Ally. [From the New Orleans Picapune.]
Lamm is the name of a Swedish scientist who has

invented an explosive more powerful than dynamite. The nation that goes to war with his explo-sive can just Lamm the life out of any other The Acme of Celerity; or, the Greybound and the Jack Rabbit.





His First Acquiremen